

and from that time on her pain was less, though she still wandered much. As day wore away, her thoughts seemed to turn more distinctly to her loved ones at home, and to her Saviour. She said over and over again, "Jesus bids us shine with a clear bright light." The temper of her strong steadfast nature showed itself very plainly in the fact that, in the worst of her head-pains during the night before she sent for Mrs. Read, she sang, and then repeated her favorite hymns to take her mind from her suffering.

Friday night she suffered much less than before, and quietly and suddenly passed away at 5.15 o'clock Saturday morning. In death her face settled into a beautiful peaceful expression of the everlasting peace into which her soul had entered.

We set about making preparations for the funeral, and awaited the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Lee and Mr. Fay from Kamundongo whom I had sent for on Friday morning at daybreak. They came after a whole day's journey, on Saturday evening.

*The funeral.*—The hour decided upon for the burial was 3 p.m., and all day Saturday and Sunday morning the people from near villages came and went. These people are never accustomed to show emotion, but many, even some of the old men had tears in their eyes as they looked upon the face of our sister. One, the priest of the village, of whom we have great hopes concerning his conversion, and who is a great friend of the Mission, said in sorrowful tones as he looked at her placid face, "Our friend is gone." "We have lost our friend." Once when I entered the house I saw a group of her school girls standing around the coffin, many of them weeping silently. Mrs. Read and the boys gathered flowers from the deceased's pretty garden, and we used them lavishly in decorating the coffin. Sunday morning a large crowd from the villages opposite came to show their sympathy—old men of the village with the acting chief among them. It was an opportunity not to be lost, and Mr. Fay, Mr. Lee, Ngulu (Mr. Currie's eldest boy), and another Christian lad, addressed the people touching the death of their friend, "the Ondono," and touching death and immortality, and salvation in Christ as it affected them. It elicited a reply from the acting chief to the effect that they were most

desirous of hearing more of the "words," that they might understand better and weigh them, and think and judge.

It was a great joy to us to hear that, for this was the first open deliverance of the old man upon the matter, though many attend our services regularly. After the talk the people dispersed to the villages, but returned in greater numbers to the funeral. We had a simple English service, part at the house, and part at the grave. There Mr. Fay addressed the crowd as the small cortege left the house and crossed over the hollow to Mr. Lee's garden, where our sister was laid to rest beside the graves of Mr. Lee's two little ones. The people filed noiselessly behind; this was very noticeable, since their own funerals are accompanied with the firing of guns, beating of drums and loud shouting and singing.

It was evidence of the fact of the hold our sister had upon their hearts. They loved her in their way. She loved them, and literally gave up her life for them. During all this the mission boys behaved with much thoughtfulness and fortitude; the messengers, four of whom I sent at different hours, going by night or day, not pausing till their journeys were done. It will be very hard to fill Miss Clarke's place in the boys' hearts. The funeral over, we rested with sad hearts to prepare ourselves to resume our duties.

*The results of the death.*—To ourselves it has been an incentive to resolve, that while wisely guarding our health, we shall emulate more our sister's zeal and devotion in the Lord's work. I am filling as best I can Miss Clarke's place in the school. Mr. Lee is arranging special meetings with the old men for consideration and explanation of the "words." Mrs. Read and Mrs. Lee will do what they can to keep up Miss Clarke's girls' school until another teacher comes to take her place. I have said her death has spoken loudly to the people young and old; her memory will be cherished by them for many a long day, and we trust that it will be the means of opening the hearts of not a few to the Gospel. As to its results concerning the Lord's work here as it affects the young Christian people of our societies at home, that remains to be seen. The first pertinent question that arises is, "Who is willing to fill the place of our glorified sister?"